

The Poem to HTTYD

by Toni42

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Summary: We all know of the boy who trained the Fury of the Night, but, what if Toothless was killed in the arena and now Hiccup has chosen to leave and to never return. Second Poem! WARNING! Contains Suicide! NEW POEM ADDED! (THIS ONE HAS NO SUICIDE!) Title changed! was once 'A Poem to Hiccup Haddock'

1. A Poem to Hiccup Haddock

I was a runt

I was no Hero

I never shall be

The son my father always wanted

I was just a worthless hiccup

A mistake

An embarrassment

A failure

The love of my life

Glare's at me all the day long

My own cousin

Beat's me just for fun

My father, the chief

Thinks of me as a disgrace to the family name

Then I hit a dragon,
A Night Fury of all
When I went to find it,
I found I couldn't kill it
So, I set it free
It roared in my face
And flew threw the tree's
Day's went by,
I had found the Fury
And found it could be trained
I named him Toothless, out of all the names
I won in Dragon Training
And planed to run away
But, the love of my life
Stopped me from escape
So, I faced the Nightmare,
In the Dragon Ring
I threw my helmet far away
I was so close,
The Nightmare was almost trained
But, my father banged his hammer
Against the bars of the ring
The Nightmare snapped at me,
Causing me to scream
Astrid came in
To try and save me
In the end, I was trapped in the claws
Of the Nightmare Dragon
It was the end
I was gonna die

Is this really
The end of my life?
Then there was a high pitched screech
Toothless
He shot into the arena
And fought the Nightmare away
The Vikings spilled in
Weapons set to pain
I tried to protect him,
To keep him safe
But, I was pulled away
And watched as my best friend
Was killed by the hands of the Vikings King
I screamed, I begged, I prayed to the Gods
To bring his life back
But, it was too late
My dragon, my friend, was dead
I escaped the hands of the Berk Vikings
And ran into the woods
Tears ran down my face,
Tears that never should
I reached the Cove
And fell to my knee's
There I sobbed,
I sobbed till my throat went red
I brought out my dagger
Time for the end
This way I'll be with my dragon
I'll be with my friend
Will anyone bother?

Will anyone care?

No

For, if they did I would not be here

I pressed the knife,

Against my chest

I'll be with Toothless,

I'll be with my mum

The end is here

The song has been sung

I pressed the dagger into my heart

Blood spilled accrose the soft green grass,

Blood that tells the story of a small Vikings Lad

For now Hiccup Haddock

Was gone

But, if he had held on for just a moment longer

He would have heard the calls of his name

The gasp of his love

And the tears on his lifeless face

* * *

><p>Ya, I know I never really do things like
that...
**

**Uh, so what do you think of my second poem!? (My first is 'The Poem
to Jack Frost')**

So, please tell me what you think!

NightFury999 is out!

2. A Second Poem to Hiccup

It was dark, where he sat

In his cell on Outcast Island

It was raining out his bared window,

That was to high for him to even touch

The storm thundered and boomed,
Lighting up his cold dark cell, even if
It was only a flash
He thinks of Toothless,
His father and the love of
His life
Are they coming?
Are they safe?
Are they gonna save him from
This horrible place?
He's been trapped for so long,
He's lost count of the day's
When was the last time,
He saw a human face?
Has it been days?
Months?
Or even years?
He does not know
So, here he sat
In the dark and cold
He doesn't even know,
If he's grown at all
His prosthetic,
The only thing reminding
Him of where he comes from
He's even forgotten
What he looks like
His clothes had turned to rags
His stomach screamed with hunger
His eyes, nearly blind

Only darkness, no more light
Then for the first time
In who knows how long ago
The old wooden door
Opened with deafening squeaks
Hiccup shielded his eyes
Hissing in pain
For the light of day,
Entered his damp cell
There was a shocked mutter
But, he couldn't hear
His heart pounded too loud in his fragile ears
He tried to look
To see who has come
But, he was once again blinded
By the light shining sun
He saw a shadow,
One big and bulky,
The other thin but strong
Then there was one,
That looked at him with
What seemed to be
Piercing green eyes
He felt thick arms around his
Fragile frame
When was the last time,
He touched another being?
He felt himself
Being lifted off the floor
And carried outside,

The sun blinding him was more
He hissed in pain,
Shielding his eyes
More words where said,
By whoever cradled him
But, he still couldn't hear
His heart pounding like thunder
Next thing he knew,
Was that he was placed on something
Soft and tender
He was cold and shaking,
When was the last time he'd stopped?
And then he felt something
Warm and Soft
What is that?
When was the last time he felt so warm?
And most of all
Who had brought him out of the dark
And indoors?
He felt small hands
Run over his fragile frame
More words where being said
But, he still couldn't hear
He felt something hard
Being pressed to his lips
It tasted so foul
He tried to spit it out
But, it was forced down his throat
And before he knew,
His eye lids where shut,

Beginning to snooze
Next time he woke,
He was in a dim lite room
He tried to sit up,
But, it hurt to much
So, he laid back down
On the soft pillow
He tried to look around
From where he lay
He was on a bed,
Bundled with warmth
There was a slab of rock,
Far from the door
There was a desk sitting
Against the wooden wall
Covered with paper and pens,
All the day long
Realization seemed to dawn
He was in his old room,
On the Island of Berk
Had his father come?
Was that who picked him up?
The door opened and in came a girl
She had ocean blue eyes
Hair, in a braid of gold
Her gaze landed on him
And a smile spreaded accrose her face
She turned around, shouting down the stairs
"Stoick! He's awake!"
Before he knew,

There was a big black mess
Purring like crazy and licking him
To no end
And then he realized
The girl was Astrid, boy had she grown
The black mess was his dragon and friend
Toothless, he wished this moment would never end
Then, Stoick the Vast ran up the stairs
Hugging his son, tears coming near
A couple days later,
Hiccup walked once more
He was told it had been
Exactly 5 years
He looked in the mirror
Boy, he had changed
He took over the Academy
Once again
And a party was thrown
For the Lost Heir was finally home

* * *

><p>What do you think?
**

If you want me to continue making more poems, then please, dont be shy!

You can ask what kind you want!

Friendship, Romance, Family, Horror, anything!

Fury of the Night out!

3. A Poem from Toothless (JuneTooth)

He shot me down
One fateful night
I lost my tail fin

What a fright
I got trapped in a Cove
On the Island so cold
I thought I would die
I thought I would starve
But, he returned
And brought me food
He helped me fly
In the sky so high
We became one
Over the day's
I taught him our ways
And he brought down the queen
He lost his leg
In the ball of flame
Now it's been replaced
With metal and wood
I felt so guilty
I felt so ashamed
But, then I realized
He felt the same way
I realized that now
We where exactly the same
That we both lost
A left lower limb
Now, we are one
We are no dragon
Nor are we rider
We are one
And that's the way

Of our fate

For Toothless and Hiccup

Are forever the same

* * *

><p>Okay! JuneTooth requested a Hiccup and Toothless
Friendship poem, well what ya think?!

**Remember, just ask, it could be a Hiccup/Astrid poem, it could be a
father/son poem, it could be a poem about Alvin or Dagger,
anything!**

Please tell me what you think!

NightFury999 out!

4. Hiccup and Astrid (Stormless)

I felt your ocean blue eyes

Glare at my backside

I always felt this way

Towards the girl I see today

I knew you hated me

I knew we weren't meant to be

But, then I met Toothless

And I ended the Ancient War

I woke up with one leg

And stumbled out the door

There, I was greeted

By many men and women

And you came to me

And kissed me, but not on the cheek

You kissed me on the lips

And I kissed you back,

All the same

That night we met

On the beach

We talked and laughed
All the more
After that, I walked you home
And you slowly turned towards the door
But, before you left
I took your hand
We looked at each other
Hand in hand
Ocean Blue met
Forest Green
The moon shined down
On us that night
We inched closer
Our eye's half closed
And our lips met
Years later
And here we are
Rings on fingers
And hands in hands
We watched as our
Little ones
Played out in the sun
With dragons flying everywhere
For Hiccup and Astrid
Are Forever One

* * *

><p>What do you think?

This is for **Stormless!**

**Again, you can chose any kind you want!
>

**And also, if you are someone that reads my other stories I'm sorry

but I've got a bad case of writers block (My first one and I have to say, it absolutely stinks!) **

NightFury999 out!

5. Hiccup and Stoick (Jesusfreak)

When I say Dagur
With a sword to his throat
My breath got caught
And the world just froze
I watched as
Their boats sailed away
With my father on board
Covered in chains
That night
I was alone
In the house
All was silent
No owls hooted in the dark
No grasshoppers made their sounds of night
No lights where on
No mead was drank
No Vikings danced through the night
I was all alone
In my home
That was deathly still
It's not the first time that I realized
What war can do
To family and friends
For they miss you
I already lost my mother
Long ago

And I will never be the last of

The Haddock Hold

* * *

><p>I don't think this was that good, please tell me what you think!

This was for Jesusfreak!

NightFury999 out!

6. Trust is Formed and Brothers are Born

Before I met him

Before I lost my tail fin

I was alone

And I soared the skies

But, then he shot me down

And I was trapped in a cove

He came back and helped me

Fly once more

When we first went out to sea

And we ended up almost dieing

I trusted him with my life

And he trusted me back with his

It was nothing I felt before

When he touched my nose

I felt a bond form

When he danced accrose my drawing

I felt like we where ment to be

And when we dodged the sea stacks

I felt that bond grow

We twisted and turned

But, not by brain

But, by heart

When we reached the end

All limbs intact

I shot a blast of joy

This was the one

This was no Viking

This was _my _Rider

And I was _his _Dragon

He was my brother

And I was his, in a diffrent form

We where were forvere together

* * *

><p>Request for more!

This was requested by xXWhiteFuryXx

NightFury999 out!

End
file.